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L E T T E R

Written by

Sir Richard Grenville

(*under his own hand*)

To an Honorable Person in the City

OF  
L O N D O N,

Concerning the Affairs of the

W E S T.

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*Published by Authority.*

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L O N D O N :

Printed for *Edward Husband*, Printer to the Honorable House of Commons. *April 17. 1645.*



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A  
LETTER

Written

By Sir *Richard Greenville*, under his  
own hand, to an Honorable per-  
son in the City of *London*,

*Concerning the Affairs of the WEST.*

*Right Honorable,*

F<sup>O</sup>rmer obligations have moved  
me to represent unto you my af-  
fectionate service: I am now at *Nantes*  
in *France*, and about to depart hence  
toward *Italy* for the war against the  
Turk (not much unlike the unhap-  
py war of *England*.) My Lord,  
I truly value you in the number of

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my

my best and honorable Friends, and therefore have presumed to send you herewith a narrative truth concerning the former proceedings of the affairs of the West of *England*, though not so particular, as the evil managing thereof deserved: since which, an unhappy least chanced at *Peurin* (a town nigh *Pendennis* castle in *Cornwal*) for *Hopton* with his new forces (lately before) taking a strange affright at a party of the Parliaments forces at *Torrington* in *Devon*, and flying into *Cornwal* with his men dispersed several wayes, like a wilde-goose chace; the sad News thereof made the Prince command the Earl of *Branford* and Lord *Culpepper* with all speed to meet the Lord *Hopton* and Lord *Capel* at *Wadebridge*, nigh  
the

the heart of *Cornwal*, to advise on affairs for the safety of the *VWest* (I think to shut the stable door when the horse was gone) but *Culpepper* in his haste and way, finding some Gentlemen merry and drinking in *Peurin* town, he would needs make one amongst them, and so did, till night came, and then *Bacchus* prevailing, *Culpeppers* Eloquence displeased Mr. *Slingsby*, by which grew a quarrel betwixt them two onely, and at bare fisticuffs they were a good space, till the company parted them, and then *Culpepper* and *Slingsby*, in the Moonshine, got them into the garden, and like two Cocks at the end of a Battel, not able to stand wel, offer'd & peck'd at one another, till the weight of *Slingsbies* head drew him to the ground,

ground, which advantage *Culpepper* took hold of, and by it got *Slingsbies* sword, and then like *St. George*, made more such triumphant flourishes over *Slingsby*, then a German Fencer at the begining of a Prize; but by good fortune, the rest of the associates came in, and easily perswaded the Duellists to end the quarrel by the cup again, which service continued till the next day, with divers and several bouts at fistycuffs: the next day (about ten of the clock) they having red Herrings and mustard for Breakfast, *Culpepper* again gave *Slingsby* distaste, whereon he threw a dish of mustard in *Culpeppers* face (taking his Nose for a red Herring) which procur'd another grievous incounter, in such sort, that the Market people  
(to

(to part the fray) thronged the house full, whereby that also was taken up, and the saucy Lord fain to get his mustard-Face, Eyes, Beard, Band, and Coat wash'd; and about four of the next evening, *Culpepper* rid on in his hasty journey to overtake the Lord of *Branford*, who rid chafing & staying for him above twenty four hours in his way. Such a Privie-Councillor will soon finish his Masters businesse one way; preferring his own delights before the important businesse that concerns the safety of the Prince, &c. This story is indeed very true in every particular, and so I leave it with you, and depart

*Your Lordships humble Servant,*

*Nantes in France,*

*9. April, 1646.*

*new stile.*

R: GRENVILE.

F I N I S.



I have been thinking of you very much lately  
 and wondering how you are getting on.  
 I hope you are well and happy.  
 I have been very busy lately  
 but I have managed to find some time  
 to write you a few lines.  
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 and wondering how you are getting on.  
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 to write you a few lines.

Yours truly,  
 John A. Smith

I have been thinking of you very much lately  
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